@NyanNyan in N-City

This Story is set 1 Week before Magical Girl Raising Project
This Story is set 1 Year before Magical Girl Raising Project: Restart

“Seriously? You’re a Magical Girl, too!?”

“All three of us are!!!”

“Oh my gosh, have you picked a name yet?”

“No, not yet”

“C’mon, Himari, we gotta give you a cool Magical Girl name!”

“Okay, what’s it gonna be?”

“Hmm… Ohohohoho”

“What? Why are you laughing?”

“Because I’ve got *just* the thing!”

“I don’t like where this is going…”

“Oh, you’ll love it. Ta-Daaa!!!”

“A… roulette?”

“Not just *any* roulette. A roulette with kanji and a bunch of other symbols in it! We’re going to decide your name THIS way!”

“Huh?”

“Okay, Himari… close your eyes… aaaaaaand *Roulette Start*!”

“Gah, okay, umm…”

“…Nyehe, what are the chances she’ll pick something like ‘dumb’… ooh, or something really offensive like ‘bullshit’!”

“Bullshit Girl? That’s the best Magical Girl name. C’mon Himari, you gotta pick!!!”

“Okay, okay… aaand, there!”

“What’d you get, what’d you get???”

“Uh… Um… @?”

“An *At Mark*??? BAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAHA AAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHA! Oh Himari, this is… this is great… you’re great, PFFFFFHAHAHAHA!”

“Nggggh… Well, it’s you guys’ turns right?”

“Oh we already picked our names, Himari”

“*What*!? Why do I have to be the one that gets it randomized?”

“Cause you’re our little Nyan Nyan! Hehe, little Nyan Nyan. Oh, we should call you @NyanNyan!!! Perfect!”

“Aaaah, quit it, Ruuuu!!!”

“Oh look, she’s doing her little ‘Ru’ thing, that’s so cute! That’s your official quirk!”

“Huh?”

“It gives you a unique character, so you gotta say ‘Ru’ at the end of your sentences if you can, alright?”

“Yeah, Himari! Like *Zam*, *Mon*, or *Nyaa*! It’s like… a mark of your unique character”

“You guyssss”

The three of them were best friends.

Michiyo, Miyako, and Himari. The three girls were part of their High School Soccer Club.

They were avid fans of the sport, but aren’t exactly the best when it comes to the actual playing.

Still, they enjoyed their time at the club, playing after school whenever they can.

Himari was often called Nyan Nyan, because of her generally lazy catlike nature. Sometimes she’d miss a pass or fall asleep due to laziness somewhere, and her coach would scold her.

To her two best friends, that was a cute trait to have.

And imagine the excitement that Himari had when she found out that not only her, but her two friends had been chosen to become Magical Girls!

And so, Himari Tanahashi became @NyanNyan.

But unfortunately for Himari, it was in that test that she would lose everything.

Both Michiyo and Miyako had died.

It was a battle to the death.

The test had involved killing, and Himari was the sole survivor.

Whatever happened in that test had been forgotten by Himari. Perhaps as a result of a suppressed memory, or a case of a trauma-induced coping mechanism.

What she did remember was that her two best friends had died. Someone killed them, and Himari was the only survivor.

She couldn't even remember the details.

Since then, Himari couldn't function at school. Soccer made her depressed, since her two friends loved it.

Laughing made her sad too, since her two friends would always laugh with her.

She just couldn't function anymore.

She had retired from being an active-duty Magical Girl, and she had transferred schools.

At her new location, she lay low, and never really stood out. It's better to be alone at times like this.

However, even though Himari had quit being a Magical Girl, her skills were still useful to the Land of Magic.

In fact, Himari's part-time job is to the Land of Magic. Paying her for her services.

@NyanNyan's Magical Skill is 'to encase objects in bills or scrolls'. Regardless of their size, mass, or shape, as long as they are not organic creatures, @NyanNyan can store them.

This makes @NyanNyan the perfect delivery woman.

At a predetermined time, a group of Magical Girls would let her know a delivery is coming. They'll tell her the destination, and should she accept, then representatives will come carrying the package.

These representatives from the Land of Magic often come with human disguises, since most Magical Girl costumes are outlandish and attract attention.

Women and Men in worker clothes, delivering boxes towards @NyanNyan's home.

@NyanNyan wouldn't really ask what's inside. Sometimes there are dangerous artifacts,
weapons, or chemicals that needed to be transferred to a secure location, and for that reason, @NyanNyan never opened any packages unless it was part of the job.

And it pays well, sometimes. It's variable. Depends on the package, importance, and distance travelled of course.

But @NyanNyan made a living, and she was content.

School semester's almost beginning. Soon it will be the Fall semester, then Winter break.

But @NyanNyan doesn't have time to think about that. She's meeting a client over at the
subway station.

A man in blue jeans, and a regular shirt approached @NyanNyan. She was waiting at a local coffee shop on the station.

The man sat down with a large package.

@NyanNyan sipped a cup of coffee.

"So, where am I going?"

“N-City,” said the man.

“Do I wanna know what’s in this box?”

“They’re new Magical Phones. N-City’s resident Master ordered them a couple days ago. Says she’ll begin the tests soon, and that the girls would want the new phones.”

“Phones? All this for new Magical Phones?”

“Well… to be fair, it’s got some new features. Land of Magic says it has downloadable items, data transfer, all that good stuff.”

“Ah well, I’m the messenger, I don’t ask questions.”

“True enough.”

The man took something out of his pocket. A train ticket, and a list.

“Ticket to N-City and an address list. Leave now. Deadline’s coming soon,” he said as he
stood up and left.

@NyanNyan continued sipping her coffee as she watched the man walking away.

N-City.

One of the largest cities in Japan today. Ever since the merger happened a couple of years ago, several large metropolitan style construction has happened.

This has resulted in huge sections of Japan being modernized. N-City, a harbor city, was
one of these, and is probably the largest one.

It’s known for its mix of traditional and modern architecture. You can see old-style Japanese buildings mixed with new modern sleek buildings.

This was not @NyanNyan’s first time visiting N-City.

On the train ride there, she can’t help but remember old memories. Painful ones, but still

old memories.

Michiyo and Miyako. They were with her on a school trip to N-City.

It was a field trip, and one that they looked forward to, since N-City was admittedly a pretty large and popular destination.

She remembered when they snuck out of their hotels late at night in order to enjoy the sights and sounds of the city.

@NyanNyan misses them a lot.

But now there's no time to think about that. Her first delivery destination is the ruins of an
abandoned construction project.

The place seems empty.

There was a shell of a building. It looked to be some kind of *Love Hotel*, but whatever it is, they stopped building it about halfway.

Now it's just another abandoned construction site, a victim of rapid modernization.

With no one outside, @NyanNyan decided to enter what was supposed to be the lobby of this would-be hotel.

There, she found a Magical Phone lying on the receptionist counter.

A stereoscopic 3D image of a black and white creature appeared.

"Welcome! Welcome, Pon! I'm so glad you made it safe and sound! Welcome to N-City, Bon! My name is Fav! You must be the one delivering all the Magical Phones, Pon!"

@NyanNyan felt a strange sense of familiarity.

Fav?

"Have we met?"

"Hm? This is the first time I've seen you, Pon! Perhaps you've met another Cyber Fairy?

We *are* mass-produced for test administrators y'know, Pon?"

"That makes sense. Anyway, yeah, I have the Magical Phones you asked for."

"Great! You can leave one with me, Pon! Unfortunately, my Master would prefer she not show her face. Your other contact is waiting on the roof of this building, Pon! Oh… by the way, I'd prefer if you keep the tests we're about to conduct a secret, okay, Pon?" Fav said, while winking.

@NyanNyan shrugged.

"Sure, I guess. Here you go."

She took out one of the new Magical Phones, and placed it on the counter next to Fav.

Next, @NyanNyan climbed up towards the roof. Waiting for her there was a short Magical Girl. She looked almost like a robot, with a jetpack behind her.

"Ah, you're here! At last!" she exclaimed happily.

"Hey. Yeah, the new Magical Phones are here," said @NyanNyan.

The robotic Magical Girl ran up to her and offered her hand.

Reluctantly, @NyanNyan shook it.

"Magicaroid 44 at your service! It's a pleasure to meet you!"

"@NyanNyan"

"At mark? An actual At mark? You pronounce that? Hm… That's funny, but that's your name, so, whatever works for you!"

@NyanNyan didn't realize the blunder she made. She instinctively blurted out her name,
even though it was a ridiculous name by itself.

This robot, Magicaroid 44, she had a cool name.

"Y'know… Magicaroid 44 is a pretty cool name…"

“You think so? My friends chose it for me”

Her friends?

“Really? Are they Magical Girls too?”

“No, I just asked them what a cool Magical Girl name would be, and they told me a robot
girl named Magicaroid would be awesome.”

“Oh, that’s nice”

@NyanNyan smiled a bit.

The mention of friends would always remind her of those she lost, but she couldn’t help but smile when others had good friends like her.

But now is delivery time. She took out 5 Magical Phones.

“It’s a lot for one girl,” she said.

Magicaroid 44 nodded.

“Well, this spot is actually a fairly good meeting spot, since it borders about 4 other districts. Calamity Mary would come here sometimes. Top Speed comes here too, she’ll take 2. One for her and one for her apprentice. Oh, Nemurin also comes here occasionally.”

So many Magical Girl names.

Looks like @NyanNyan went to the right place.

Magicaroid 44 took out some money from her hand.

“One thousand Yen. Cheap delivery price. I like it. Thanks!” she said to @NyanNyan.

@NyanNyan nodded, and moved on to her next address.

The next delivery place was in the Temple District. The center of it. 5 Magical Phones,

but like before, only one recipient.

She arrived at the place, and knocked on the door.

Answering it was a purple haired Magical Girl. She wore a white royal attire, with a flowing cape as well.

@NyanNyan took out the 4 Magical Phones and offered it to this girl.

“Hi, are you Ruler?”

“I am. What do you want?”

“Your new phones are here.”

Ruler’s eyes widened as she looked at the new phones she received. She grabbed hold of one, and slowly she began to… have a strange expression of smiling *and* scowling at the same time.

“…What the hell? Why are the screens heart-shaped?” Complained Ruler.

“Huh? Oh. Not sure. But hey, you get a lot of cool new apps and features in that one.”

“Yes, but it’s *heart-shaped*.”

“You can kind of still see the screen.”

“But it’s supposed to be designed for *functionality* not *appearance*! Damn it, someone up
top needs to be fired.”

Ruler facepalmed herself.

@NyanNyan shrugged. She was just the messenger, not the one that actually created these phones.

Then there was a crash from inside the temple, and some shouting.

“Ruuuuuuleeeeer!!!”

“Ruler! Ruler!”

Two small voices screaming out.

Ruler's veins in her forehead were popping out as she seemed visibly irritated.

"*What*!? What is it *now*? Can't you two see I'm *busy*?"

Two angelic twins swooped in next to Ruler.

"Ruler! Tama made a hole in the dining room!"

"A *really* big hole, like, we can barely eat there anymore!!!"

Ruler shook his head.

"I can't leave you guys for 5 minutes…"

The angel twins noticed the new Magical Phones.

"Oooh, are those our new phones?"

"I wanna! I wanna! Magi-Cool!!!"

Ruler hid the phones behind her back.

"Uh-Uh-Uh! Waaait! You're not getting that yet. Be *patient* dammit. Now, to deal with the hole problem."

Ruler marched over with the angel twins towards another part of the room.

@NyanNyan could hear Ruler screaming.

"Tama! What did I say about holes *in* the temple? Bad dog! *Bad dog*!"

There was another voice from inside.

"It was an accident, I swear… I-I'm sorry!!!"

"Tama, we can't afford to *repair* it! Bad dog!"

"Nyaaaaa!!!"

@NyanNyan couldn't help but smile.

Ruler's got herself a small little family here. This was a nice setup. Quietly, @NyanNyan thought to herself,

'Okay, next one'

"Thank you soo much for all your hard work!"

Her next delivery address was a steel tower located near a beach.

When she climbed up, she noticed two Magical Girls.

One was a knight-style Magical Girl with dragon motifs. A Dragon Knight.

The other had a middle school sailor suit uniform.
The sailor suit girl had offered @NyanNyan a small stay at the steel tower, to relax and socialize a bit.

The two girls were very nice in fact.

The Dragon Knight started first.

"I'm La Pucelle. This is Snow White."

"Oh… I'm @NyanNyan. There's really no need to get to know each other. I'm just a delivery girl."

The one named Snow White shook her head.

"What are you talking about? You came all the way here to deliver us our phones, right?"

The one named La Pucelle nodded.

"Stay for a bit. Enjoy the sights. I've got some drinks if you want. Snow and I come up here quite often."

@NyanNyan could hear Snow White screaming in glee.

"Sou-Chan! Sou-Chan!!! Look! It's so *cute*!!!"

La Pucelle chuckled.

“You like the new phones, Snow?”

“Yes!!! Oh my gosh, they’re so cute!”

@NyanNyan smiled again. Then she spoke,

“So you two know each other?”

La Pucelle nodded again.

“Snow and I go way back. We kind of got separated for a bit, but now we’re here.”

Snow White sat down next to them and said,

“Me and Sou-Chan knew each other since we were kids!”

@NyanNyan drank the juice offered by La Pucelle.

“Sou-Chan? Is that your name?” she asked La Pucelle.

La Pucelle grinned and chuckled,

“Ehehe, a little nickname she gave me. Really, La Pucelle is fine, too”

Friends that go way back.

These two had a close relationship. They were so cute, playing around like this. From the looks of it, they seemed younger than @NyanNyan.

@NyanNyan wondered if she could have something like this with her two friends.

She spent a few hours just enjoying the sunset with the two Magical Girls. Then, it was time for her to go.

The next delivery was in an apartment building.

A nun Magical Girl was waiting for her. Sister Nana.

“Thank you for the delivery, Ms. @NyanNyan.”

“Oh… hehe, @NyanNyan’s fine.”

“You’ve come far to N-City. I appreciate the effort”

“Oh, it’s nothing. Y’know, it helps pay the bills, and N-City’s a great place and all that.”

“But still, you worked hard,” said Sister Nana as she grinned.

Sister Nana began transferring data from her old Magical Phone to her new one.

Another girl with a coat and a muffler approached her. Weiss Winterprison.

Winterprison widened her eyes.

“Uh, wait, Nana.”

“Hm. Is something wrong?”

“The picture…”

@NyanNyan was curious, and she took a peek at Nana’s phone.

On the screen was a picture of Winterprison’s sleeping face, with Nana snuggled up to it,
smiling happily.

Sister Nana chuckled.

“Oh, this? I took this last week when you were sleeping. I’m sorry, you were just too cute.”

Winterprison shook her head.

“No no, I don’t mind that. I’m talking about what you’re *wearing* in that pic.”

“Huh? Oh! I was trying out some cosplay!”

“Cosplay? Of what?”

“*Cutie Healer*! You don’t know *Cutie Healer*, Winterprison? You’re out of touch! Okay. We’ll marathon it. It’s a *great* Magical Girl anime, you’ll love it.”

“Huh? Uh… oh… well, sure, Sister Nana,” said Winterprison smiling.

These two were cute together too.

A relationship that seemed to be built up over a long period of time. @NyanNyan enjoyed watching them talk.

But again, her job was done. Unfortunately, it was time to go.

On the train ride back home, @NyanNyan pondered about her short time in N-City.

The Magical Girls she met. They were all so happy. So full of life. Reminds her of herself
back then.

They had their own little families. They were at peace. @NyanNyan actually wished she could get along more with them. Talk to them more. Get to know them.

She wished she could just move on with her life.

About a year has passed since then.

@NyanNyan regretted not staying longer when she was in N-City. She had regretted not
making more friends.

It’s time for her to start being happy again.

Then she got a message.

A Magical Girl only social game.

Magical Girl Raising Project.

The reward for completing the game is a *lot* of money. Is this spam? Is this the real

deal?

If @NyanNyan wins this game, she'd have a lot of money, and wouldn't have to accept odd jobs again.

It seems too good to be true.

@NyanNyan didn't really know, but whatever it is, it just transported her into a new world.

Flat, desert-like wastes as far as the eye can see. Crumbled, ruined, ancient buildings. A
total complete Wasteland.

Skeletons arrived.

Yes. Skeletons.

Luckily, they were easy enough. @NyanNyan was no stranger to fighting, and skeletons barely posed any threat to her.

And so she moved on, until she saw what seemed to be a collection of buildings in a plaza.

At the center, was another girl. In a skintight battlesuit, with a visor.

That girl saw @NyanNyan approaching and immediately ran over to her.

"A-Ha! At last, another friendly face! Greetings there, friend! My name is Yumenoshima Genopsycho!!!"

Genopsycho?

Yumenoshima?

What a strange name. Maybe she was stuck with that name too. Maybe her friends gave
her that name as well.

No, that can't be true.

That girl said her name with a proud tone. A very proud tone. So Genopsycho must be

her own choice.

Genopsycho’s smile. It was the same smile as Michiyo and Miyako. A smile free of any care in the world.

“@NyanNyan... Sorry… we couldn’t- *cough*”

Miyako couldn’t stand up.

She was coughing blood.

She was dying.

Michiyo was next to her. Already beaten. Already dead.

“M-Miyako, please…”

“Run… D-Don’t cry okay?”

“We have to go, Miyako!”

Miyako smiled, and rolled her eyes back.

She wasn’t breathing.

@NyanNyan’s memory was distorted. Someone called out to her from back then. A silhouette. Why can’t she see who it was.

Her voice was also darkly distorted.

Why can’t @NyanNyan hear what she really sounded like.

“Last one standing. I’d like a good fight.”

Who is she?

Who is this woman?

Who killed her friends?

Present. Genopsycho in front of her. @NyanNyan lost her balance.

Genopsycho caught her as she fell.

“Whoaa, there, are you okay? Need some water or something?”

@NyanNyan’s head hurt. A flashback? A flashback with a corrupted memory.

@NyanNyan shook her head.

“It’s fine. I’m fine.”

Genopsycho smiled, and put her hands on her hips.

“Alright then! What’s your name, partner?”

@NyanNyan had to live on. This was her chance. She had to live on for her friends’ sake. Genopsycho had their smile.

@NyanNyan laughed.

Maybe she laughed because she was happy. Maybe it was because she was hiding her real feelings.

Maybe she was just glad she had a chance to make another friend.

So let’s start over. Michiyo and Miyako would be happy for that.

Let’s start with Genopsycho.

Let’s be happy again.

@NyanNyan had to become @NyanNyan.

“My name is @NyanNyan, nice to meet you, Ru!” she said, with the biggest smile she had in a year.